

DOWN IN BORNEO ISLE

by
CREAMER
and
LAYTON

5

Down In Borneo Isle

Words & Music by
CREAMER & LAYTON

Allegretto moderato

R.H. f *R.H. 3* *R.H. 3* *fz*

Voice

Far a - way in jun-gle land, jun-gle jun-gle jun-gle land,
There's one place called Boo-la town, boo-la boo-la boo-la town,

Vamp *p* *p* *f*

Where they play up - on the sand, jun-gle jun-gle jun-gle sand,
Ev' - ry face is zu-lu brown, zu-lu zu-lu zu-lu brown,

R.H. *R.H.*

In the eve - ning when the day is cool-er, ev'-ry bod - y does the Boo - la, boo-la
It might please you when those maid - ens chat-ter, they will tease you with their i - dle pat-ter

And they say that mon-key band Tum-bles Stum-bles as they bungle thro' the jun-gle.
But that glance they throw a - round Sun-ny Hon-ey makes you feel so ver - y fun-ny.

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Chorus

Chorus

Down in Bor-ne-o, down in Bor-ne-o, down in Bor-ne-o Isle, I love to

see those wild men danc-ing a - round _____ and those real wild wom-en, in swim-min' _____

R.H.
3

Down in Bor-ne-o _____ Where I want to go, _____ All they wear is a smile _____
 Down in Bor-ne-o _____ There's no cal-i-co, _____ Shred-ded wheat is the style _____

And ev'ry eve-ning when the lights are low — Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! How they

And ev'ry eve-ning when the breez-es blow —

p *f* *R. H.* *3*

toad-al - o to the mu-sic slow, Down in Bor-ne-o Isle. Isle.

R. H.
3

R. H.
3

f

sfz

HAVE THIS SONG PLAYED FOR YOU!

YOU WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED

WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN IN DIXIE

AND THE MOON BEGINS TO RISE

Words by
CHAS. Mc CARRON

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

CHORUS

When the sun goes down in Dix - ie, And the moon be-gins to rise, That's the hour down in

a tempo

Dix - ie, When the dark-ies har-mon - ize. Old Un-cle Joe you'll sure-ly see,

With his ban-jo on his knee, And my lit-tle sis-ter Han-nah, at the old pi-an-a,

Pick-in' out a mel-o - dy. Come to think a-bout it, I'm go-ing back to the scenes of my

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